
MY EXPERIENCE WITH THE VOLCANO

On June the twelveth I was getting ready to leave home at ten o'clock in the evening and I had everything ready and was waiting for the boat to come. I was going to go away on the S. S. Dora and didn't like to travel on it. I was ready to leave and the boat was just in sight when a dark cloud arose in the west and it began to get darker and darker. It was thundering and lightening, but it didn't rain. The ashes began to fall and we were all frightened. At four in the afternoon it was dark, and at five it got worse, and at six it was so dark that we couldn't see. We didn't know when it was day or night.

We didn't know when it was twelve in the night or twelve at dinner time. We were all puzzled up. Now the S. S. Dora went to Seward and telegraphed the news all over about the volcano. On the second day we went aboard the U. S. R. C. Manning and stayed there until the next day. At four o'clock in the afternoon it began to get light, but still it was no use of going out on deck.

On the fourth day in the morning it got light, and on the fifth day we went on shore and stayed there. The ashes were fourteen inches deep on a level. The color of the ashes were white, and a soft mass of ashes looked much like baking powder, and the other ashes were reddish and gray. I couldn't go to Seattle for two or three weeks. I had to stay in Kodiak. The Sampson came to Kodiak on Saturday. I had a nice time on the S. S. Sampson. I had lots of fun with my friend. I was fourteen days traveling on the boat. I was not tired at all. I had lots of fun in Seattle. I got there the second of July.

I spent my fourth of July in Kent, Wash., where we had lots of fireworks. On the fifth of July I went to the hospital. I was so lonesome there. I stayed there three months and a half. Then when I went away from the hospital I was all through with the operation and I came down here.—Alma Nelson, Fourth Grade; Aleut Tribe.

ACADEMIC LOCALS

Miss Chappel, of Willamette University, was Miss Gaither's guest on Sunday, Feb. 23rd.

The violin solo played by William Ready at the school entertainment was well rendered and much enjoyed.

Supt. Wadsworth returned from Seattle a few evenings ago bringing a party of Alaskan students. Our school is full to over-flowing, but still they come.